Lib. I. 203.
The first collection, consisting for the most part
+ capital pieces of the above Opera. Only I other inserted
d. 202 with the 15 numbers.

SONGS

IN THE NEW

OPERA,

Call'd

ARSINOE QUEEN of CYPRUS

Compos'd by Mr. Tho. Clayton

Sold by I. Walsh Musicall Instrument maker in Or=dinary to her Majesty, at the Golden Harpe and Ho=boy in Catherine=Street near Sommerset House in the Strand.

A Table *of the* SONGS Contain'd *in this* BOOK

Queen of Darkneſs Sable Night
Charming Creature Every feature
Thus Sinking Mariners
Ye Stars that Rule my Birth
Boiling Paſsions Rage no more
Greatneſs leave me
Ye Gods I only wiſh to Die
But how can I Live and let Ormondo Die
Wanton Zephers
Conſcious Dungeun Walls of Stone
Sleep Ormondo void of Care
Cruell Stars who all Conſpire
O Love I have Gain'd a Victory
Conquoring O but Cruell
Tis the Faſhion without Paſsion
Delbo if thou wilt not Love me
Lyllies Roſes Pearly Due
As Roſes ſhew more Pale
To Warr to Warr

The first SONG in the OPERA of Arsinoe, Sung by Mr Hughs.

Queen of Darkness Sable night, Ease a Wandring Lovers Pain,

Guide me, Lead me, where the Nymph whom I adore, Guide me,

Lead me, where the Nymph whom I a dore, Guide me, Lead me,

Guide me, Lead me, Guide me, Lead me, lead me, lead me, where ỹ Nymph whom

End

I a dore, I adore, I adore, where the Nymph whom I adore, whom I a dore;

Sleeping, Dreaming, Sleeping, Dreaming, Sleeping, Dreaming, thinks of

Love and me no more, thinks of Love and me no more, & me no more. Guide me

For the Flute

A SONG *in the* OPERA *of* Arſinoe Queen *of* Ciprus. *Sung by* Mr Hughes.
Looking on Arſinoe's Picture. *Sett by* Mr Tho: Clayton.

Slow Within the Compaſs of the Flute

:S: :S:

Charming Creature, every Feature of the God-deſs I a dore, I a dore, I a dore, I a

:S:

dore, I a dore, of the Goddeſs I a dore, ſo ſweet a Face, with ſuch a Grace,

:S:

ſo ſweet a Face, with ſuch a Grace, ſo ſweet a Face, with ſuch a Grace, ſure no Mortall

hand cou'd Frame,

Charming Creature, every Feature of the God-deſs I a dore, I a dore, I a

dore, I a dore, I a dore, of the Goddeſs I a dore.

Thus Sinking Mariners, A SONG *in the* OPERA *of* Arsinoe Queen *of* Cyprus, *Sung by* Mr Hughs, *Set by* Mr Clayton, *Within the compass of y*e Flute.

Thus Sinking Mariners, in Sight of Land are Lost, Dash'd on the

Rocks, Dash'd on the Rocks and cannot reach the Coast, and

cannot reach the Coast, and cannot reach, and cannot reach, and cannot

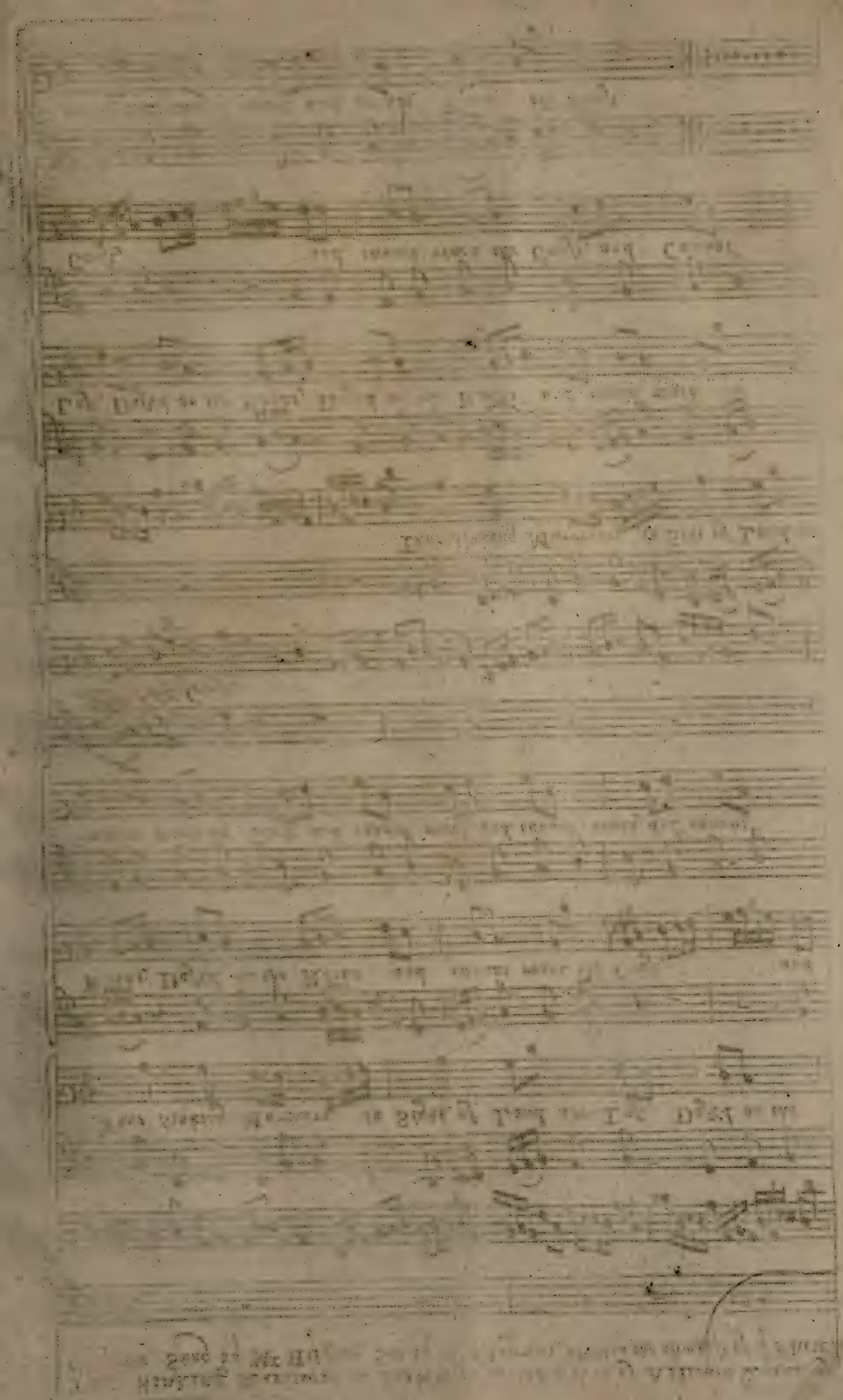
reach the Coast,

Thus Sinking Marriners, in Siht of Land are

Lost, Dash'd on the Rocks, Dash'd on the Rocks and canno reach the

Coast, and cannot reach the Coast, and Cannot

reach, and cannot reach, and cannot reach the Coast.



A Song in the Opera of Arsinoe, Sung by Mrs Crofs, Set by Mr Clayton.

Yee Stars that rule my

Birth, the Man I Love restore, pitty then my Grief, this one relief but

Grant I ask no more. Restore the Jewell of my Heart, all

other losses I can bear, tho he fly—s me, and de_nys me,

he a lone is worth my Care, restore the Jewell of my

Heart, all other Losses I can bear, tho he fly—s me, and de_

—ny—s me, he a lone is worth my Care.

For the Flute

A SONG *in the* OPERA *of* Arsinoe *Sung by* Mr Leveridge *Set by* Mr Th° Clayton

Boiling Passions rage no more, hopes in gentle Gales a_

_rising, hopes in gentle Gales a_ris_ing, Boil____ ing, Passions,

Boil_____ing Passions, Boiling Passions rage no more,

hopes in gentle Gales arising, Calm, calm, Calm, calm,

Calm, the troubled Seas of Love, Calm, Calm,

Calm, calm the troubled Seas of Love, and re_

_pelling, Storms rebelling, and re_pelling, Storms re_belling,

Smili____ing, smil___ing, smil____ing, smiling, smiling

waft me, smiling waft me, waft me, waft me, waft_____ me

to the Shore; Fav'ring Stars the Paſsage clearing, Love at

laſt has found the way, Clouds of Anguiſh diſ — ap —

— pearing, Joy at — tends this happy Day, Joy at —

— tends this happy Day. Da Capo

for the flute

Arsinoe Weeping A SONG *in the* OPERA *of* Arsinoe *Sung by* Mrs Toft

Set by Mr Thº Clayton

Greatness leave me, undeceive me,

Greatness leave me, undeceive me,

State is but a Pomp of Woe, Greatness leave me, unde_ceive me,

State is but a Pomp of Woe, State is but a Pomp of Woe,

State is but a Pomp of Woe, never given, under Heav'n, to make happy,

never given, under Heaven, to make happy, but to undoe, never given, under

Heaven, to make happy, but to undoe.

for the flute

A SONG in the OPERA of Arsinoe, Sung by Mr Leveridg, Set by Mr Clayton.

Yee Gods I

only wish to Die, Yee Gods I only wish to Die, Pitty then & take a life Pitty then and take a Life scorn'd by

Fortune shund by Death, In Pitty ease me, Oh in Pitty ease me, In Pitty ease me,

Oh in Pitty ease me, ease me of a useless Breath, In Pitty ease me, In Pitty ease me, Oh in

Pitty ease me, Oh in Pitty ease me, Oh in Pitty ease me, ease me, ease me

of a useless Breath, Oh in Pitty ease me, Oh in Pitty ease me, Oh in Pitty

ease me, ease me, ease me of a useless Breath.

For the Flute

A SONG *in the* OPERA *of* Arfinoe *Sung by* M^rs^ Tofts

Sett by M^r^ Tho. Clayton.

But

how can I Live, and let Ormondo Dye, But how can I Live, and

let Ormondo Dye, but how can I Live, but how can I Live, but how can I

Live, and let Ormondo Dye, but how can I Live, but how can I Live,

but how can I Live, and let Ormondo Dye.

For the Flute

A *Celebrated Verse in the* OPERA *of* Arsinoe Queen *of* Ciprus *Sung by* M^rs Toft.

Sett by M^r Tho: Clayton.

Wanton Zephyrs softly Blowing, Watching, Catching, Whispers Going, bear in Sighs,

bear in Sighs my Soul a way. Tell Ormondo *what* I *bear Tell* Ormondo *what* I

bear, tell Ormondo, *tell* Ormondo, *tell* Ormondo, *tell* Ormondo *what* I *bear, tell him*

how his Chains I *wear, tell him, tell him all my Greife & Care, Gently Stealing and Re-*

-vealing, gently stealing & revealing, gently stealing & revealing more than Love *&* I *can*

Say, Mo-re than Love *and* I *can say, Hast a way & Convey, hast a way & Con-*

-vey more than Love *&* I *can say, Hast a way & Convey more than* Love *&* I *can Say.*

End with the i^st Strain

For the Flute

End with the i^st Strain

Ormondo *in* Chains A SONG *in* Arsino'e Queen *of* Cyprus's. *Sett by* Mr Thº Clayton

Very Slow

Conscious Dungeon Walls of Stone, you t

Eccho to my Grief,

Conscious Dungeon Walls of Stone, you that

Eccho to my Grief, if not harder then my Fate, if not harder then my

Fate, if not harder then my Fate give me, oh give me, oh give me some re-

1 2

-lief, -lief,

Ere in your hollow Womb, breathless Ormondo

you en-tomb, shew me once the cruell Fair, since her Eyes first gave me Doom, since her

Eyes first gave me Doom, from her Lips, from her Lips 'twill Easy, twill

Easy, twill Easy come, twill Easy, twill Easy, twill Easy come,

Conscious Dungeon Walls of Stone, you t Eccho to my

Grief, Conſcious Dungeon Walls of Stone, you that Eccho to my

Grief, if not harder then my Fate, if not harder then my Fate, if not harder then my

Fate give me, oh give me, oh give me ſome re_leiſe, you that Eccho to my

Grief, you that Eccho to my Grief, if not harder then my Fate, if not harder then my Fate if not

harder then my Fate, give me, oh give me, oh give me, oh give me, oh give me ſome Reliefe.

For the Flute

Sleep Ormondo, A SONG in ye OPERA of Arsinoe Queen of Cyprus

Sung by Mrs Toft. Sett by Mr Tho. Clayton.

Very slow

Sleep, Sleep Ormondo, Sleep, Sleep Ormondo, Sleep Or_mondo. *void of*

Fear, Sleep Ormondo *void of* Fear, Sleep Ormondo *void of* Fear In Pleasing Dreams forgett thy

Care, in Pleasing Dreams fargett thy Care, in Pleasing Dreams forgett thy Care, Sleep Ormondo *void of*

Fear, Sleep Ormondo *void of* Fear, in Pleasing Dreams, in Pleasing Dreams forge____tt thy Care,

In Plea_____sing Dreams for__gett thy Care, In Plea_____sing Dreams forge_tt thy

Care, Fortune rea_dy waits to Crown thee Fortune rea_dy waits to Crown thee Love &

I a_ten_ding are Love and I a_tending are, Sleep Sleep Ormondo, Sleep Sleep Ormondo,

Soft

Sleep Or_mondo *void of* Fear, Sleep Ormondo *void of* Care, Sleep Ormondo *void of* Care.

For the Flute

End with the 1st Part.

A SONG *in the* OPERA *of* Arſinoe, *Sung by* Mrs Croſs, *Set by* Mr Thº Clayton.

Cruel Stars,

Cruel Stars who all Conſpire, to blaſt my **Love** *with hopeleſs* **Fire**, *with*

hope__leſs **Fire**, *to blaſt my* **Love** *with hopeleſs* **Fire**;

Cruel Stars, Cruel Stars

who all conſpire, to blaſt my **Love** *with hopeleſs* **Fire**, *with hopeleſs*

Fire, *to blaſt my* **Love** *with hopeleſs* **Fire**, *to blaſt, to blaſt my*

Love *with hopeleſs* **Fire**; *ſet my* **Ormondo** *free, ſet my* **Ormondo**,

ſet my **Ormondo**, *ſet my* **Or**__*mon*__*do free, or let me ſhare his deſti*__

__*ny, or let me ſhare, or let me ſhare, or let me ſhare his deſti*__

ny, or let me ſhare, or let me ſhare, or let me ſhare his deſti

_ny, two Lives in one, the fates have Spun, two Lives in one the

Fates have Spun, two Lives in on the fates have Spun, I laſt but

till his race be done, I laſt, I laſt, I laſt but till his race be

done, I laſt, I laſt, I laſt but till his race be done.

For the Flute

A SONG *in the* OPERA *of* Arsinoe, *Sung by* Mrs Toft, *Sett by* Mr Thº Clayton.

Within the Compass of the Flute.

O Love, O Love, O Love I have gai – – nd a Victory sure, Joy alures me,

hope assures me, both secure me, both secure me, both secure me;

O Love, o love, o love I have

gai – – – – – nd a Victory sure, Joy alures me, hope assures me, both secure me, both se –

– cure me, both secure me; how sweet are the Paines of Lovesick wounds,

how sweet are the Pains of Lovesick Wounds, how sweet are the Paines of Lovesick

Wounds, how sweet are the Paines of Lovesick Wounds, when once wee obta – – –

– in when once wee Obtain – tain.

1 2

1 2

A SONG *in the* OPERA *of* Arsino'e, *Sung by* Mrs Cross, *Set by* Mr Thо. Clayton

Slow

Conqu'ring O but Cruel Eyes, why with Rigour will you Kill her, who a dores you, why with

Rigour will you Kill her who adores you, who adores you, and Implores you, can you wish to triumph

more; Cease to Sparkle with disdain, Cease to Sparkle with disdain, Cease to Sparkle with disdain,

more to Wound a bleeding Heart, more to Wound a bleeding Heart, the Conquest sure, y

Slave secure, the Conquest sure, your Slave secure, what Pleasure to in_crease, to increase the

Smart, to in_crease, to in_crease the Smart.

End with the
First Part

For the Flute

end with the
1st part

Nerina's SONG in the OPERA of Arsinoe, Sung by Mrs Lynsey,
Sett by Mr Thº Clayton.

'Tis the fashion, without passion, 'tis the fashion, without
passion, 'tis the fashion, without passion, 'tis the fashion, without passion, to make Love and
not be true, and not be true;
'tis the fashion without passion
'tis the fashion without passion, 'tis the fashion without passion, 'tis the
fashion without passion, tis the fashion without passion, to make Love and not be
true, and not be true, tis the fashion without passion, to make Love and not be
true, tis the fashion without passion, to make Love and not be True.
End with the first Part

For the Flute

end with the 1st part

A DIALOGUE *between* Nerina *and* Delbo, *in the* OPERA *of* Arsinoe,
Sung by Mrs Lynsey *and* Mr Good, *Sett by* Mr Thº Clayton.

Delbo *if thou wilt not Woe, me Prethe spare one Single Kiss, In good faith*

'tis a wrong you do me, to deny so small a Bliss; *In good faith 'tis a wrong you do me,*

In good faith 'tis a wrong you do me, to deny, to deny, to deny so small a Bliss; Prethe

knitt no more thy Brows, Prethe knitt no more thy brows, Prethe knitt no more thy brows, Prethe knitt no more thy

brows, frowns disgrace a Charming Face frowns disgrace a Charming Face, & but make us pastime lose put on a little

dimpling Smile, Put on a little dimpling Smile, pleasing looks & Heart beguile, pleasing looks & Heart Beguile.

For the Flute

A SONG *in the* OPERA *of* Arsinoe *Sung by* M^r Hughs *Set by* M^r Tho Clayton.

Lillies Roses Pea _ _ _ _ _ rly dew, yeilds in Beauty all _ _ _ _ _ to

you, Lillies Roses Pea _ _ _ _ _ rly dew, yeilds in Beauty all

_ _ _ _ _ to you, yeilds in Beauty, yeilds in beauty, yeilds in

Beauty, yeilds in beauty all _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ to you,

yeilds in Beauty, yeilds in beauty, yeilds in Beauty,

yeilds in Beauty all _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ to you.

For the Flute

A SONG *in the* OPERA *of* Arsinoe *Sung by* M^r Hughs
Set by M^r Tho Clayton. within the Compass of the Flute.

As Roses shew more pale with dew, As Roses

shew more pale with dew, so suits this Sudden greif, my Charming fair with

you, so suits this Sud – – – – – – – – – den fright, my Charming

fair with you, my Charming fair with you, my Charming fair with

you, detain me not, de – tain me not, I will persue the Foe, de –

– tain me not, detain me not, I will persue the Foe.

A SONG in the OPERA of Arsinoe Sung by Mrs Toft, Set by Mr Tho Clayton.

To Warr, to warr, to warr, to warr my thoughts to warr, my passions Rage, &

Jealousie I call to Fight, to Jealousie Ile give a Total Rout. the Trumpett

Sounds, and Eccho Rebounds, Let Her die, let her die, let Jea - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - lousie die, the Trumpet Sounds, and Eccho Rebounds, let her die, let her die, let Jea - -

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - lousie Die.

For the Flute